

Words by Christina Rossetti

## III One foot on sea, and one on shore

Andante con moto.

con molto espressione.

Voice

Violin I

Violin II

Viola

Violoncello

Oh tell me once and tell me thrice, And tell me thrice to

make it plain, When we, who part this weary day, When we, who part, shall meet a-gain."

"When windflowers blossom on the sea, And fishes skim along the plain; Then

Arco







*f* *Dim.*

Main My heart is like a lump of ice, If we must ne ver meet a -

*mf* *dim.*

*mf* *dim.*

*mf* *dim.*

*mf* *dim.*

*Piu Mosso*

-gain." Oh weep or laugh but let tne be, And live or die

*mf*

*mf*

*mf*

*mf*

*Rall.* *Tempo I* *Lento*

for all's in vain; For life's in vain since we must part, And bar - king must not

*mp*

*p*

*p*

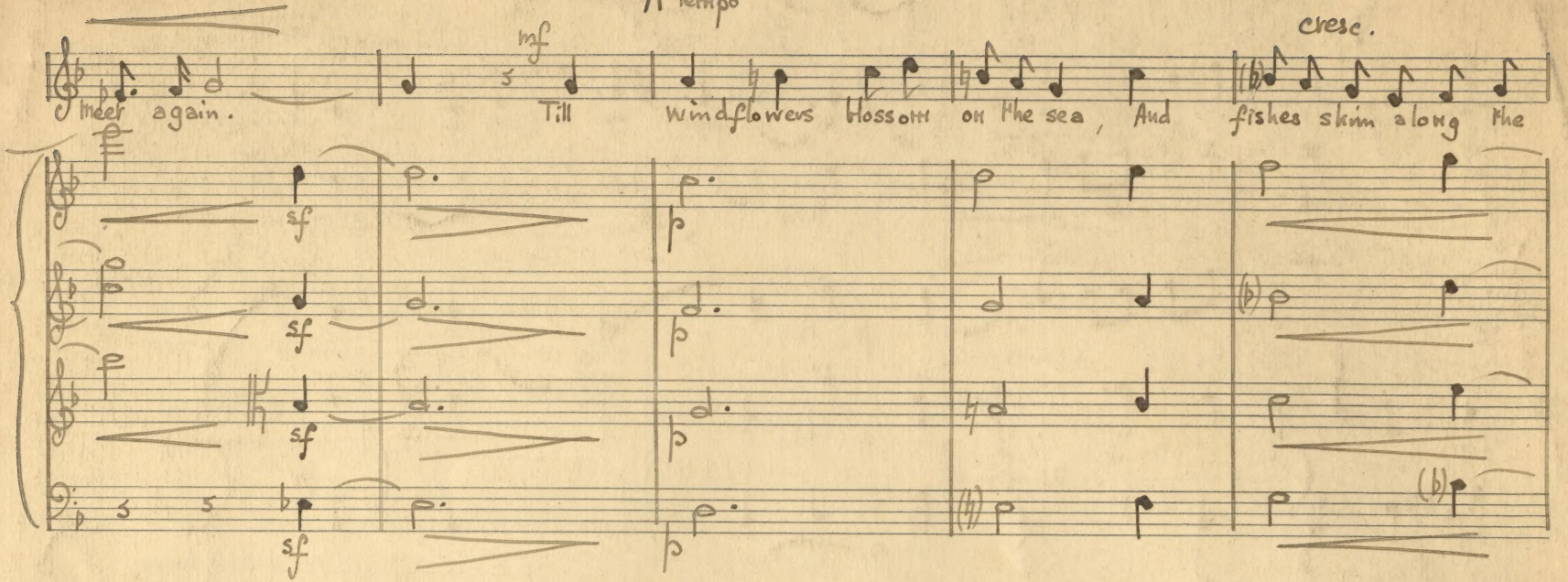
*p*



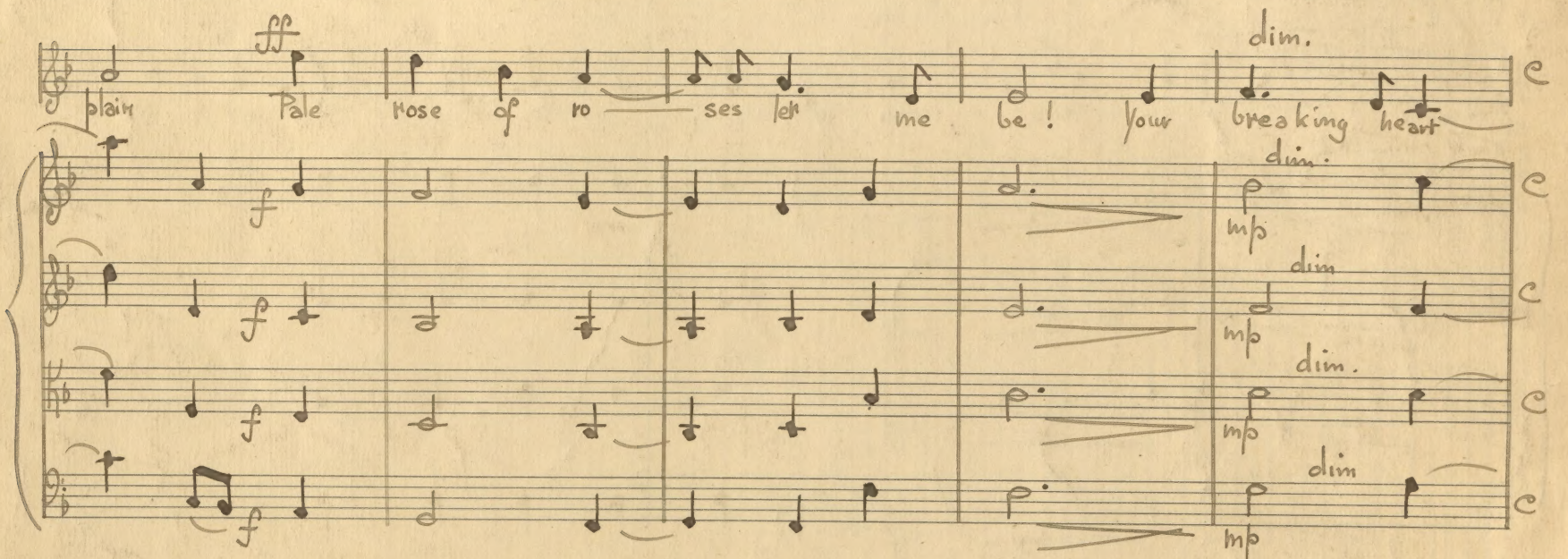
A tempo

cresc.

meer again. Till windflowers blossom on the sea, And fishes skim along the



plain Pale rose of roses let me be! Your breaking heart



breaks mine a - gain."

